kindex®
< Scan QR to view this original record online, or visit https://ezratclark.kindex.org/s/198894

Title: **Book-10**
Provenance: **Courtesy of the Farmington Museum**

Category: **Volume**
Person:
Date:

Booklet of Mary Elizabeth Clark Robinson

"I am sure Grandmother Clark Robinson must have been a very sweet, thoughtful, understanding, little person to have done all these things, and to have been loved by her children and respected so very much. Also to have been a Midwife delivering all these sweet little babies that she did, and aiding the mothers as they used to do. My Grandmother delivered over two thousand babies, and went all over in her little buggy as I have heard my sweet little Mother-in law say her mother did. I feel very close to her for many similar reasons."

Mildred Bushnell Porter

This is from an autobiography by Alice Clark Steed:

"My half-sister, Mary Elizabeth, had a marked influence on my early life. I doubt if a sister ever lived that was more dearly loved or· who was a greater help and blessing to the members of our two families than she. Perhaps it was her way of doing things and her understanding of our various problems that made her to us more than a sister.

I used to string candle wick in the moulds, and watch her pour the melted tallow. After standing overnight the candles were ready for use. She taught me to crocket, and best of all to make her delicious nutritious whole wheat bread. This, with other health-giving ideas, no doubt has been a factor in our long living,

Her patience seemed endless, as did her helpful suggestions. After her own children were older, she took the course in nursing from Dr. Ellis Ship. She was well adapted for this work as it furnished a broad field for service and experience.

I accompanied her one time ~n a visit to the sick up in North Farmington. We were in a one-seated, two-horse buggy and on our way home, coming down Bishop Hess's Hill (much steeper then), the horses became unmanageable. We both pulled on the lines for dear life, while she was praying aloud for our safety. At the foot of the hill, going over a bump, the tugs all came unhooked, and we both lended out on the tongue safe and sound. One of the boys came back with the team, and took us home."

Louise Steed was kind, and gave this part to me.